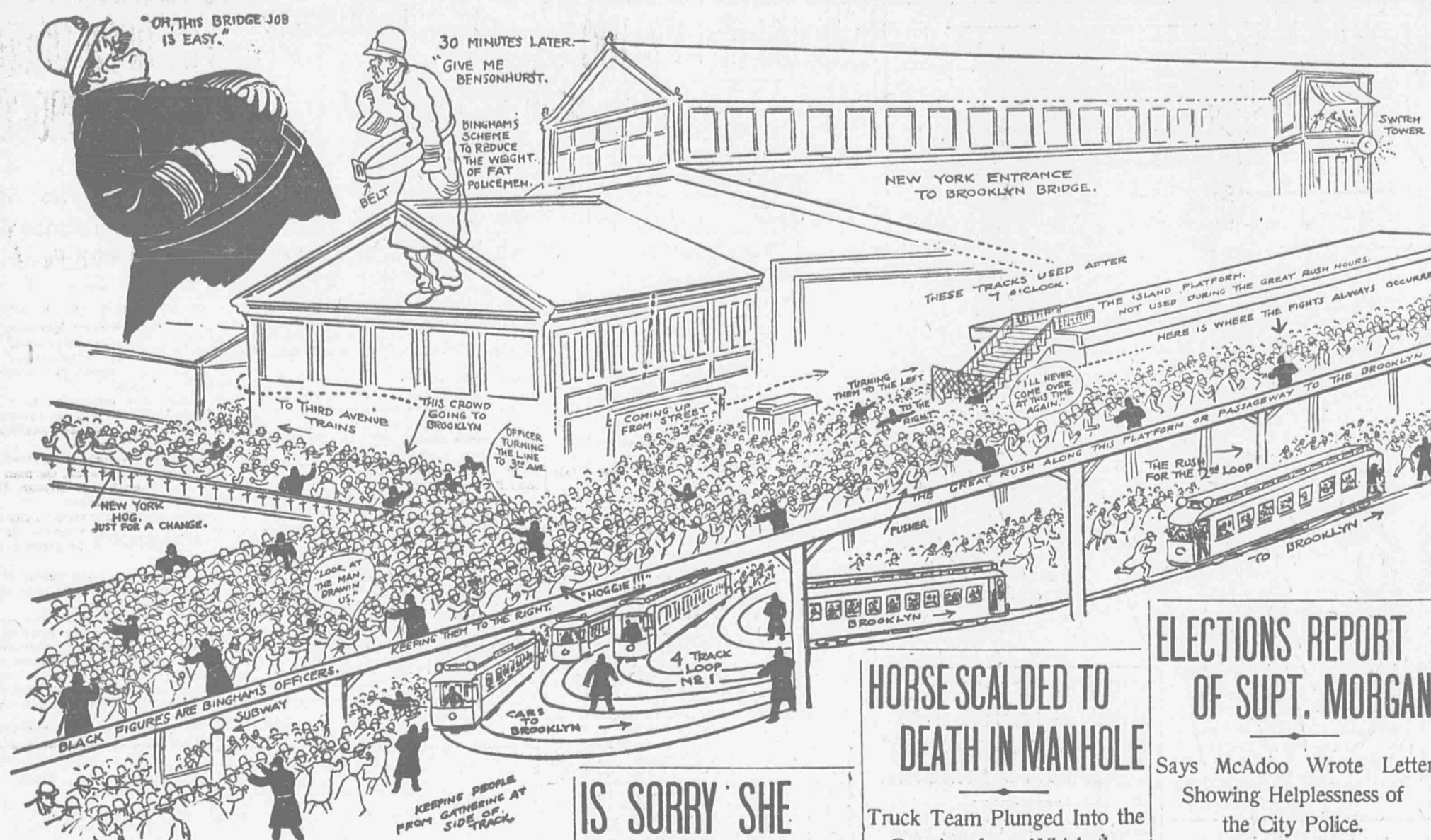


SIZE OF THE JOB POLICE COMMISSIONER BINGHAM TACKLES



BRIDGE HOG GOES FREE ON REQUEST OF ADMIRAL

RULES FOR HUNTING THE BRIDGE HOG AND BAGGING HIM SECURELY.

Rules given to the Bridge police to-day when they were detailed to catch the wary Bridge-Crush Hog:

Be sure you have your man right before grabbing him; then grab him good and strong.

Mingle with the crowd and hover near the prettiest women. You will see the hog in full action in his vicinity.

If the crowd is too dense to permit of taking him right there and then, follow him into the car and make the arrest on the other end of the bridge. If possible get the name and address of the hog's victim.

Better still, give him a resolute jab in the region of the solar plexus as a warning when he starts pushing and elbowing.

Linger near the staircases, too. There the hog gets in his work. You will generally observe that a woman is directly ahead.

Don't trip him up; that would create trouble in the crowd; but bag him somehow.

Better always remain in plain clothes so as to be more sure of your prey. If he kicks when you collar him show your authority and bring him to the station—banded if necessary.

The presence of a complainant in court is next best to the arrest. Get her to promise to appear in court if nothing else. The promise will serve to give the Court a chance to longer hold the hog, and the detention will help to cool his desire for crushing.

Treat all complainants with greatest courtesy, but "throw it into the hog good and strong."

Will Sail on Naval Vessel for San Domingo To-Morrow, After Being Sentenced to Penitentiary for Six Months.

Joseph Robinson, an electrician on the United States Gunboat Don Juan de Austria, and the first Bridge Hog to be convicted under the order of Police Commissioner Bingham that the public must be protected, was released late this afternoon, after being sentenced to six months, upon the personal request of Admiral Rogers.

Admiral Rogers sent his son to Magistrate Mayo, who had found Robinson guilty of insulting Miss Anna Greene in the bridge crush last evening, with a check for \$5,000 as bond for the electrician and a written request that he release the prisoner, as Robinson was needed aboard his ship, which is under orders to sail to-morrow on a confidential mission. The Admiral added that if \$5,000 bail was not enough more would be forthcoming.

Magistrate Mayo, in letting Robinson go, said that he did so upon the understanding that Robinson should not put his foot ashore within this jurisdiction for the next six months. This settlement of the matter was communicated to the Admiral.

The gunboat Don Juan de Austria sails to-morrow for Santo Domingo.

Robinson was captured last night in the act of insulting and pinching Miss Greene, a typewriter operator in the office of the Globe Publishing Company, of No. 44 East Twenty-third street, who was on her way to her home at No. 22 West street, Brooklyn. Policeman O'Connell, of the seventh Precinct, and members of the Twelfth Precinct, were among those detailed for special duty at the bridge during the rush hours since the Evening World made its complaint.

66,416
Real Estate Ads.
Printed Last Year in
THE WORLD.
An Enormous Growth
OF—
16,496
Individual Paid Ads. Over 1904.
The World's
Best Real Estate Office
To-Day

**DAMP WEATHER IS
BLAMED FOR SUICIDE.**

Jacob Miller, of No. 53 Grove street, Brooklyn, a prosperous man, with apparently nothing on earth to bother him, went to the basement of his home last night and fired a bullet into his brain.

Members of his family, hearing the shot, found him dead on the floor. He was fifty-three years old and had been made despondent by the gloomy weather.

IS SORRY SHE TOLD POLICE OF BOLD FOOTPAD Mrs. Kramer Was Robbed of Purse and \$450 on Fifth Avenue.

Mrs. Ethel Stella Kramer, of No. 151 Eighty-first street west, who was robbed by a footpad late yesterday afternoon, at Fifth Avenue and Thirty-second street, declares to-day that she is sorry she complained to the police, because of the publicity, though the thief got away with about \$450 and a purse worth as much more. The purse was a heavy gold-link affair and held \$400 in "yellow backs" and some small bills and change.

Mrs. Kramer was so terrified that she made no outcry at the time, and the thief got away in the crowd. She had left home at about 3 o'clock to do some shopping and pay a tailor's bill. Wishing to use a telephone, she stopped at the Waldorf-Astoria. Before leaving the telephone booth she took \$200 from her corsage, and placed it in her purse. From there she went to the Thirty-third street entrance, where her coachman was waiting.

It seemed scarcely worth while to enter the carriage just to go around the corner to the tailoring establishment, so telling the man to wait, she walked along Fifth Avenue to Thirty-second street, carrying the purse in her hand. As she reached the door a hand shot out from back of her and grasped the purse.

Looked Like a Mere Boy.

"As that I could see of the man, she said to-day, "was that he was a tall, clean-shaven youngster in padlock coat and derby hat, who rushed on past me and was gone before I could think. My impression is that he was scarcely more than a boy."

My one instinctive thought was home. It took me only a minute to get back to the Waldorf and into my carriage, when I urged the coachman to make speed for home. Once in the house, I telephoned the police, but if I had had any idea of the publicity to follow, I'd have lost almost anything without making complaint.

"You see," she continued, "I've had almost more sorrow than I can bear. About five years ago, when I was living with my husband in Frederick Burnham's house, No. 40 East Twenty-third street, I had a horrible experience with robbers. During dinner I went upstairs to my room for something."

Beaten by Thieves.

"As I entered I saw two negroes napping the drawers. One of them struck me down. I was in the hospital for some time after that. My baby was little then, and the negro had injured my breast. I have never walked far since then, and after yesterday I shall never feel safe again. The brute might just as well have taken my diamonds, too. I couldn't have resisted."

Mrs. Kramer is a handsome woman, scarcely thirty years old, with something of a high blood in her dark eyes and deep red hair. Before her marriage, when she was Miss Polanski, she was expected to make a brilliant career as a pianist. Her musical education was conducted partly by Joseph and partly by masters in Vienna.

In December last she secured a divorce from her husband, a real-estate broker, and now, with her little girl, lives with her mother.

ELECTROTYPERS STRIKE TOO

Join Printers in Fighting Typothetae and Open Shops.

Typothetae announced to-day that the Electrotypers' Union has joined the striking printers and has refused to work in the open shops. Heretofore the electrotypers have taken no part in the strike and their present move is regarded in the light of a sympathetic strike since they have presented no grievance except their objection to the "open shop" principle.

The Typothetae announce that they still have four fully manned open shops with non-union electrotypers. Besides, they say they have a list of 150 electrotypers upon which to draw for vacancies.

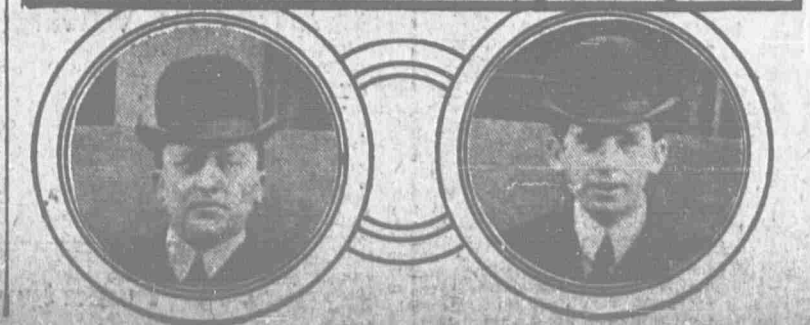
HORSE SCALDED TO DEATH IN MANHOLE

Truck Team Plunged Into the Opening from Which the Steam Was Pouring.

In coming down the steep grade from Nassau street to William at noon to-day two horses attached to a truck owned by the York Safe and Lock Company, at Nos. 72 and 74 Maiden lane, plunged into a big manhole at Liberty and William streets, from which great volumes of steam was pouring. One of the animals was scalded to death, while the other was so badly injured that it will be unfit for further use. The sufferings of the horses were witnessed by a crowd of nearly two thousand persons, and it took about a dozen policemen to hold the howling crowd in check.

According to Joseph Chapman, who was driving the truck, the steam that was issuing from the hole was so dense that he could not see where he was driving. There was a heavy sea of steam in the man-hole being open it was impossible to turn out or stop. Chapman said there was no railing around the hole and no lights. The horses fell into the hole, one on top of the other. After a time one of them managed to get out, but in doing so it pushed the other further down. There is a big steam main, which supplies many of the office buildings in the vicinity with heat, running through the hole. A leak in this pipe, which is owned by the New York Steam Company, was responsible for the man-hole being open. It was fully twenty minutes before the horse could be extricated from the hole, and when the poor beast was finally brought to the surface its hide had been completely burned off. Several women in the crowd nearly fainted from the sight.

MISS ANNA GREEN, VICTIM OF BRIDGE RUEFIAN AND COPS WHO CAUGHT MAN.



ELECTIONS REPORT OF SUPT. MORGAN

Says McAdoo Wrote Letter Showing Helplessness of the City Police.

The eighth annual report of George W. Morgan, State Superintendent of Elections for the Metropolitan Election Districts, filed with the Governor, contains nearly twenty photographs of registration cards, books, tally sheets and statements of canvasses. It is the intention of the Bureau of Elections to show by these graphic examples of what Mr. Morgan characterizes in his report as the "absurd stupidity or intentional laxity of the election officers of New York."

The report also complains bitterly of the actions of magistrates and grand juries in failing to punish where election cases are involved.

"By far the most serious of the unlawful acts of the inspectors," the report continues, "was the arbitrary refusal to permit citizens who had lawfully registered to cast their votes because repeaters had previously voted on their names. A general scheme of fraud and election officers could not have produced more appalling results."

In a section headed "Recommendations," Mr. Morgan advises that at the time of registration citizens should be provided with certificates of registration to be produced at the time of voting.

The report is supplemented by a copy of a letter written by Commissioner McAdoo to support Supt. Morgan, on the day before the last election. In this communication the Commissioner appeals to Morgan "to relieve the police as far as you consistently can, of the duty of making arrests."

"The Commissioner's letter clearly points out the absolute helplessness of the municipal police force to safeguard citizens and protect them in their rights on Election Day," is Mr. Morgan's comment on the epistle.

CZAR'S POLICE SEIZE REBELS WITH PAPERS

Twenty-two Arrested in St. Petersburg as "Red Sunday" Approaches.

ST. PETERSBURG, Jan. 12.—AM the member of the Workmen's Council, numbering twenty-two persons, were arrested during the night.

The police seized many revolutionary documents and a mass of correspondence.

The Government officials consider that the future action of the Revolutionists will be hampered by the capture of the members of the Council and the revolutionary documents.

The police also discovered the headquarters from which the propaganda in the Army and Navy has been conducted and seized important documents including a cipher list through which it is expected the ramifications of a wide organization will be revealed.

Two girls, students who were in charge of the headquarters and a score of soldiers and sailors have been arrested.

Realizing that reforms in the Army and Navy must come from above the Council of National Defense has determined upon a thorough house cleaning, cashiering and relieving by wholesale of the officers of the Army and Navy.

Seven officers of the military and naval staffs of Moscow were dropped recently and it is said that seventy officers of the Black Sea fleet will be tried by court-martial.

FIFTEEN WOMEN FIGHT FIRE AN HOUR

Got the Fifty Babies Out of Tenement, Then Formed Bucket Brigade.

A fire set, it is believed, by a negro boy who had been put out of the house because he could not pay his board, was fought by fifteen negro women for more than an hour to-day in the five story brick tenement at No. 560 West Fifth street. Only one woman, Mrs. Lucille Clukies, who discovered the blaze in the dumb-waiter shaft, was injured. Nearly all her hair was singed from her head and her hands and face were badly burned.

There are eleven families in the place with more than fifty children. Every child, even to the smallest, was taken, was carried to safety by the women, who were led in their work by Mrs. Vincent, the janitress. It was only after the flames had mushroomed at the top of the shaft and were burning the roof that the women sent in a call for the firemen.

Later the police arrested William Harris, twenty-one years old, who formerly boarded with the Buchanans on the third floor. He had been put out a few days ago for not paying his board.

The neighbors said he had threatened to burn down the house, and the mother of the janitress said she saw him run out of the front door a few minutes before the fire was discovered to-day.

Harris was arraigned in the West Side Court and Fire Marshal Freel appeared as complainant against him on a charge of arson. Harris protested that he knew nothing about it, but he was held in \$3,000 bail for further examination next Thursday.

When Mrs. Clukies opened the door of the dumb-waiter shaft in her apartment on the fourth floor, a sheet of flame rushed out. Harris was back screaming with her hair on fire.

She ran to the sink, and held her head under the water until the flames were put out. Then she had the presence of mind to close the door of the dumb-waiter shaft, which was cooking like a furnace under forced draft. Stealing down the stairs, she dragged them down the hall, groping her way, for she had been nearly blinded by fire. Mrs. Vincent, the janitress, and half a dozen other women heard her cries and met her on the stairs. Some of the women helped her out of the house and then began a round-up of all the children.

Every man living in the house was away at work and the women had the affair entirely to themselves. While the rescue party was searching the flats for babies, Mrs. Vincent formed a bucket brigade to pour pails of water down the shaft from the fifth floor.

When at last the roof caught fire an alarm was sent in, and the firemen extinguished the blaze in a short time with damage of a few hundred dollars. Mrs. Clukies refused to go to a hospital.

PATRICK'S WIFE BEARS GLAD TIDINGS OF RESPITE TO CELL

Wife of Lawyer Condemned for Murdering Millionaire Rice Takes News of Life to Prisoner in Death-House.

Mrs. Albert T. Patrick, wife of the condemned murderer of Millionaire Rice, who was wedded to the convicted man in the Tombs the day following the verdict of guilty, went to Sing Sing to-day to take the news of her husband's respite to him.

It was in an up-town boarding-house of Mrs. Patrick's that Patrick laid his plans—the prosecution charged—to acquire the vast wealth of Millionaire Rice. Patrick was the "star boarder" and always found favor in the eyes of his boarding mistress. When he was arrested she protested, declaring that he could not have committed the crime charged.

When he was in the Tombs during the long months before being placed on trial she was a daily caller. Every other friend appeared to have abandoned Patrick to his fate. During the momentous trial she was never beyond the sound of Patrick's voice.

When he was declared guilty of murder the woman wept, but still declared her belief in the lawyer's innocence. To prove her faith in him she consented to the wedding, which, unknown to the Tombs keepers, was successfully conducted. Patrick standing within his cell as he clasped the hand of the woman, while she stood beside the officiating clergyman without the barred door, tenderly acquiescing to the marriage vows.

Faithful in Death-House.

Mrs. Patrick continued to visit the condemned man regularly at Sing Sing throughout the four years he has remained an inmate of the death-house. Yesterday, when word was received from Albany that the Governor had granted a respite of fifty-six days, Mrs. Patrick expressed her great joy, and immediately calling up Sing Sing Prison on the telephone, requested of Warden Johnson that the pleasure of taking the glad news to her husband be reserved for her until to-day, her regular day for visiting the prison.

Will Bear News of Respite.

Mrs. Patrick told her husband that the Governor has granted a respite until March 12—Patrick was to have been put to death after midnight next Friday—and that there may be an opportunity to present new evidence.

According to former Judge William M. K. Oloott, who appeared before the Governor yesterday at Albany in behalf of Patrick, a strictly scientific turn will be given to the evidence which may be presented in behalf of the condemned man.

Mr. Oloott refused to outline the

MERIWEATHER SENDS IN HIS RESIGNATION

But Midshipman Will Hardly Be Permitted to Leave Voluntarily.

ANNAPOLIS, Md., Jan. 12.—Midshipman Minor Meriwether, Jr., has handed in his resignation from the Naval Academy. It is said that it is not likely that it will be accepted, as there are now charges pending against him, and for the further reason that he is under sentence of confinement from the Naval Academy for one year, on account of his connection with the fight, in which Midshipman James R. Branch received fatal injuries.

MRS. CHADWICK AT WORK.

Leaves Hospital and Takes Up Her Prison Duties.

COLUMBUS, O., Jan. 12.—Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, who has been too weak to work for the past few days, and who had been confined in the hospital at the female department at the penitentiary, began her duties in the other women convicts to-day.

She was set to work with the needle, making buttonholes in shirts.

You'll be
Complimented on your
Delicious Luncheon
When you
serve
GRAPE-NUTS
WAFERS.

newly discovered evidence before it is presented to the courts. It is understood that his affidavits include statements of medical experts to the effect that the embalming fluid used after Rice's death might have given the lungs an appearance which was believed to have resulted from the use of chloroform. Other affidavits, it is said, show that the valet, Jones, committed perjury in his evidence against Patrick. Mr. Oloott said the motion for a new trial would be presented within a week. District-Attorney Jerome joined with Patrick's counsel in requesting the stay of execution in order that Patrick may present to the courts alleged new evidence to show that William Marcell Rice, the aged New York millionaire, was not murdered at all.

The willingness of District-Attorney Jerome, who appeared in person, to let the Patrick case go back to the courts came as a surprise alike to Patrick's counsel and to the public.

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We are selling the Superior Temple Piano at \$260. These pianos are worth \$400. Our object in this sale was to reach those who, FREE FROM ALL PREJUDICE, will buy a piano on its own merits. Judging from the number we sold yesterday, we are fully accomplishing our object.

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